

VOICE OF THE RESIDENTS

VOL. XXXI, No. 4

BROADMEAD, COCKEYSVILLE, MD.

December 2009

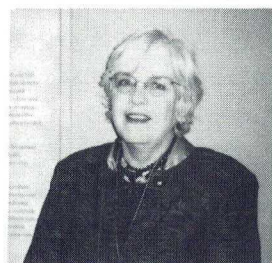


EVERMORE EDGAR ALLAN POE

Text and photos by Penny Partlow



- Thirty Broadmead residents, sheltered by Dianne's flowered umbrella, piled onto the Broadmead bus heading for a new Adventure in Learning. The destination was the Baltimore Museum of Art where Jonas Rappeport had arranged a private tour of the recently opened exhibition of drawings, paintings, prints and illustrated books inspired by the writings of Edgar Allan Poe. The year 2009 marks the 200th anniversary of Poe's birth.



Doreen Bolger

The group was greeted by Doreen Bolger, director of the museum, and curator of the Poe exhibit. She escorted us to the handsome Woodward Room where we were seated for a slide introduction to the exhibition, with background and explanatory information, before we entered the three exhibit rooms.

Edgar Allan Poe, who died in 1849 at the age of 40 and is entombed at Westminster Hall in Baltimore, was born in Boston and spent years in Virginia but lived in Baltimore with his cousins, the Clemms, and married their 13-year-old daughter, Virginia. He worked as an editor and writer, producing the dark, macabre stories and poems which attained popularity worldwide and carried great appeal for artists and illustrators.

The first exhibition room seeks to answer the question, "Who is Edgar Allan Poe?" A velvet-cased daguerreotype on loan from the Maryland Historical Society shows a handsome but doleful-looking young man. Following along the wall are different artists' interpretations of Poe including a portrait by Vallotton, copper plate etchings by Manet and Matisse and a bronze by Burroughs.

Poe's works were widely circulated in Europe by 1849 and were of particular interest to French artists and writers. Odilon Redon dedicated a series of lithographs to Poe, "A Edgar Poe," which are scattered throughout the exhibit. Both Baudelaire and Mallarme published significant French translations of Poe's work, especially his poems.

The remainder of the exhibition, entered

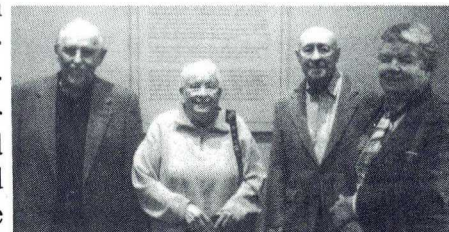
through a fringed velvet curtain, is divided into three sections: "Love and Loss"; "Fear and Terror"; and "Madness and Obsession". Director Bolger introduced each of these sections, pointing out that most of the works on display are from the permanent collection of the BMA or from the Pratt Library or Johns Hopkins.

Poe's romantic poem, *The Raven*, is prominent in "Love and Loss" with a series of four lithographs by Manet titled *The Raven*; a raven by Gauguin, who was attracted to Poe and his writing; a rapacious *Raven* by Jim Dine; and *The Raven* by Francini, 1959, featuring two stanzas of the poem.

The section on "Fear and Terror" is dominated by two huge prints by Robert Motherwell depicting Poe's *Abyss. The City and the Sea* could be a predictor of global warming. Bolger pointed out that "Poe's work has contemporary, modern resonance and picks up on basic, real fears." In this room also is a tiny dark closet, labeled "Cats, Rats and Ravens," full of black cutouts and equipped with flashlights for the viewer to make his own scary shadow scenes.

The third section, "Madness and Obsession," was of particular interest to most of the group as the concentration is on illustrations for Poe's familiar stories. The gruesome discovery scene in *The Black Cat* is represented in manuscripts by illustrators from Denmark, Spain, France, America, Canada and Ireland, and the well-known work of Aubrey Beardsley. Curator Bolger has used a lovely BMA Sully portrait to lend emphasis to *The Oval Portrait*.

There was time for some of the group to make a quick run through the current Matisse exhibition while others enjoyed browsing - and buying - in the BMA's fascinating gift shop. Then we piled back on the bus and were delivered to Broadmead on the dot of one o'clock.



Leo, Gretel, Jonas and Alma

VOICE of the RESIDENTS

Volume XXXI, No. 4

December 2009

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The Broadmead Residents Association
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FROM YE EDITOR:

Don't blame the proof readers! When they were done, for some reason we (that's the editorial "we") saw fit to tweak page 4 of the November issue – and, in the process, cut off the last line of Bob Herrmann's "Illusion". Ironically, that was the second time it happened to Bob. For those who've been waiting with bated breath, that missing line read: "he is perfectly capable of taking care of Cyclops."

And... Fran Peterson had rather firmly announced her resignation as head of the circulation committee, so we removed her from the masthead. As things developed, however, she has continued – for a limited time - to be even more than normally active in the role, so we have restored her for now and we apologize to her for that gaffe. However, her role will soon be taken over by Suie McShane.

Advent Bible Study**COUNTDOWN
TO CHRISTMAS**

How Christians see the way prepared for the
Messiah in the TaNaChi (the Hebrew Bible).
All sessions at 10:00 to 11:00 a.m.

Friday, December 4th in the Fireplace Room:

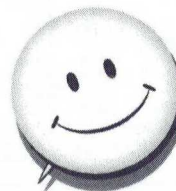
In the Law

Friday, December 11th in the Fireplace Room:

In the Prophets

Friday, December 18th in the Seminar Room

In the Prophets

**BROADMEAD
WELCOMES**

*By Bobbie Kottler
and Nancy Allchin*

Paul and Phyllis (Edwards) Olson

K-12

443-578-8251

October 2009

Paul and Phyllis Olson are both from Illinois but they have spent much of their lives in the Baltimore area. Paul has a Ph.D. from Harvard where he concentrated on romance languages. He has taught Spanish, Italian, and even some Portuguese. He has been a



Professor of Romance Languages at Johns Hopkins University for 30 years.

Phyllis's interest has been music. She graduated from the Eastman School of Music and has spent her career playing various string instruments for symphonies, philharmonic groups, chamber music groups, or wherever she was needed. She has a special interest in music of the early centuries, renaissance or baroque, and is now learning to play the viola *da gamba*, a six-stringed instrument of early centuries. Broadmead is waiting to experience her musical talents here.

The Olson family consists of four children, three of whom live close by in the Baltimore area, the other in California. There are seven grandchildren.

**MOVING AROUND
BROADMEAD**

	<u>From</u>	<u>To</u>
Carl Leidy	S-209	H-209
Midge Nelson	H-5	C-21
Penny Turner	J-15	H-207

IN MEMORIAM**John B. DeHoff**

May 28, 1913

October 26, 2009

Malcolm Sherman

September 5, 1922

November 19, 2009

RETIREMENT HOME ISSUES AIRED AT MaCCRA ANNUAL MEETING

by Marcia Reinke; Photos by Bill Reinke

Problems facing Maryland's 34 Continuing Care Retirement Communities in the current down economy were explored at the November 14 annual meeting of MaCCRA, at the Collington CCRC in Mitchellville. Broadmead was represented at the event by nine residents and provided bus transportation for four residents of Mercy Ridge.

Twelve of the 34 Maryland communities are currently members of MaCCRA, an acronym for the Maryland Continuing Care Residents' Association, of which ten were present at the annual meeting. MaCCRA's purpose is to represent resident interests, to keep them abreast of state regulations and pending legislation, and to seek through active involvement to educate and influence state legislators in the development of improved laws and regulations benefiting residents.

CCRC managements are connected in a similar lobbying organization, known as Lifespan, which sometimes is in agreement with MaCCRA issues and sometimes opposed. Both MaCCRA and Lifespan are now working together, along with other senior organizations, in a newly organized 20-member Continuing Care Advisory Committee (CCAC). According to Gloria Lawlah, who keynoted the annual meeting, 15,000 Maryland residents now live in retirement communities, and the upcoming



Gloria Lawlah

census is expected to find 900,000 senior citizens in this state. Lawlah is Secretary of the Maryland Department of Aging.

MaCCRA's priority issue for the new Advisory Committee and proposed legislation is to define "financial difficulty" in connection with oversight of retirement communities. Using the bankruptcy of the Erickson communities as background, MaCCRA President William A. Root said there are now no effective objective standards for determining when a financial difficulty exists.

Other MaCCRA concerns include renewal of certificates of registration, transfers of ownership and control, transfers of assets (especially out of state),

grievance procedures, entrance fee refunds, long-term financing, timely and comprehensive disclosures, subscriber input, appeals and use of fees.

Noting that the Erickson bankruptcy "has sent tremors throughout the land, and not just in Maryland," Lawlah cited a need to develop more consumer protections. She said state budget problems have cut into the work of the Department of Aging, but that federal stimulus money has provided some help. Also addressing the annual meeting was Barbara Brocato, whose firm is paid \$25,000 annually by MaCCRA to serve as its lobbyist. In addition to the MaCCRA priorities she addressed issues relating to operating reserves, notification of problems, protections against bankruptcy, and the imposition by the state of financial penalties on CCRCs which do not comply.



Barbara Brocato

In other business the MaCCRA treasurer reported that the organization now has \$11,843 in its checking account, and \$12,031 in savings. She noted that MaCCRA is a 501(c)(3) organization, eligible to receive tax deductible donations.

M*S*S*H MEN'S SATURDAY SOCIAL HOUR

By Ted Wilson

**January 9, 2010
Lyman Anderson**

**January 23, 2010
Hyko Laeyendecker**

9:30 a.m. in the lounge
for coffee and doughnuts
Bring \$1 to help cover costs

A BIT OF LOCAL HISTORY

By Phil Schnering

John DeHoff remembered, from his boyhood, the family stopping at the Toll House directly across from our entrance to pay toll to drive up the hill. His mother - the driver - said she was never going to go up that hill again. It seems she clashed the gears repeatedly when she was trying to down-shift for a lower gear ratio for the climbing!

THE ONE-EYED MONSTER

By Ruth S. Williams

Sitting high upon my TV
A one-eyed monster stares at me.
Eye of green in a box of black,
It stares at me; I stare back.

When I hold the remote in hand
The monster obeys my command
Finding channels one to one-o-four:
CNN, PBS, and more.

Will the sun shine or the snow fall?
Will there be an ocean squall?
I'll just click on sixty-two
And the monster will follow through.

With kudos to the Broadmead crew
And to Comcast Cable too,
I can watch whatever I wish
Without rabbit ears or a dish.

But when that monster stares at me
From high upon my TV,
There is one thing I must say,
"Please make that green light go away."

ADVENTURES IN LEARNING

By Barbara Vosburgh

KEYS TO UNLOCKING POETRY

Is poetry a mystery to you? To get the key,
come to:

POETRY FOR DUMMIES,
Wednesdays, January 13, 20, 27 and February 3
in the Auditorium at 10:30 a.m.

Jerry Downs, beloved teacher at Gilman and popular lecturer at Hopkins Evergreen (Osher), will present the program, "Poetry for Dummies". Even if you do not qualify as a "dummy," come and enjoy learning how to use the keys.

AT LAST

By Marie Ewing

Our pond is almost full today.
The ducks are back. More rain – hooray!
The heron proudly stands up tall
As geese arrive, the rain begins to fall.
Thunder and lightning leave their mark.
Look up. The sky is turning dark.
Water lilies spread their leaves.
It seems all nature is relieved
That moisture once again comes through
To fill our pond at last. Aren't you?..

CONSERVATION NOTES

By Bob Morrison

We have learned that our hot water heaters use nearly five times as much electricity as any other appliance. So how do we apply that knowledge? Here are some suggestions:

- Wash clothes in cold water. There are detergents especially made for this.
- Install low flow shower heads.
- Turn off the water while you soap up in the shower.
- Run the dishwasher only when full and don't use heat to dry dishes.
- Wash your hands at the kitchen sink. The plumbing system provides nearly instant hot water in the kitchen, but allows well over a gallon of water to go down the drain before it gets hot in the bathroom. That water had already been heated once so it amounts to a pure waste of electricity.

VESPERS

By Randell McKechnie

Sunday, December 20
4:30 p.m. in the lounge

The Rev. Loree Penner
St. James Episcopal Church
Monkton, Maryland

All are invited. Please attend.

A ROBOT IN YOUR LIFE

By Sally Bloomer

Residents at Broadmead are often confronted with the need for physical therapy. Perhaps it was a fall that caused a sprained ankle, leg or arm. Even more serious, some of us may be the victims of a stroke - a stroke which often paralyzes the whole side of the body, top to toe. Medicare provides limited benefits for rehabilitation. Funding for supervised regular therapy which is often needed is often quite meager.

For such victims there may be a robot in their future. *Robots That Care* is the title of an article written by Jerome Gropman about advances in medical technology. Since he is a professor of medicine at Harvard and the author of the best seller *How Doctors Think*, he knows what he's talking about.

Work has begun with stroke and Alzheimer's patients to make machines that work directly with the patient, encouraging both physical and cognitive rehabilitation. "Socially assertive robots" they are called. It would be a one-time investment for the stroke sufferer and could be recycled once the patient has recovered strength and mobility. Sold on eBay perhaps? The critical period after a stroke is important because the brain is plastic then and offers the best chance for recovery. Imagine living with R2D2! What kind of a patient would you be? He would be in attendance watching you and supervising the required rehabilitative exercise. You wear a white

band on your leg which allows R2D2 to track your motions with a scanning laser range-finder. You do the required exercise--maybe something as simple as using your weakened arm to lift a magazine off a table up onto a higher shelf. He is close by watching. If you perform correctly, your teacher, R2D2, will reinforce your act with, "Very good; keep going." Otherwise there would be a careful admonishment: "Come on; you need to try a little harder."

Would you be an introverted patient or an extroverted patient? R2D2 is programmed according to your personality type. He needs to know how to judge and respond to you in the appropriate manner. Your therapy might last as long as an hour every day to be effective. Would you get bored and slow down? That's being an introvert, and it would be giving your therapist R2D2 a hard time. It would try his patience!

Mary, one of the participants in the study being conducted to determine how to fine tune the robot, had this to say in her debriefing: "When I'm at home my husband is useless. He just says, 'Do it!' I much prefer R2D2 to my husband". She found the former more compatible and even stuck her tongue out at R2D2 trying to tease him and pretending to make a mistake.

Flirting with a robot! Now that's making the most of a not-so-happy situation!

OPERA VIDEO

By Harry Blumenthal

Friday, December 18th, at 7:00 p.m.
In the Auditorium

"The Gypsy Baron",

an operetta by Johann Strauss, the Waltz King,
performed by the
Seefestspiele (Lake Festivals),
Moerbisch, Austria.

This is Strauss' next most popular operetta
after "Die Fledermaus".

130 minutes

WEDNESDAY WORSHIP AT BROADMEAD

1st Wednesday every month at 10:30 a.m.

EPISCOPAL COMMUNION

Taylor East lounge – 3rd floor

Sponsored by Sherwood Episcopal Church
York Road, Cockeysville.

2nd Wednesday every month at 10:00 a.m.

CATHOLIC MASS

Taylor East lounge – 3rd floor

Sponsored by the Catholic Community of
St. Francis Xavier, Cuba Road, Hunt Valley.

3rd Wednesday every month at 10:30 a.m.

PRESBYTERIAN COMMUNION

Stony Run Activities Room, 3rd floor

Sponsored by Ashland Presbyterian Church.

REFLECTIONS ON TIME AND MEMORY

By Sibylle Erlich

"We shall not cease from exploration, and the end of all our exploring will be to arrive where we started and know the place for the first time."
T. S. Eliot

Since my college years I have periodically thought, - pondered - about the concept of time. Now, don't get me wrong, I don't spend every waking moment thinking and philosophizing about time; but this has entered my mind: Why are the memories of childhood summer vacations clearer than the memory of the vacation I took three years ago? And isn't the time between summer and Christmas much shorter now than it seemed when you went to school?

Of course, we know there is the chronological time: Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and there is the kairos, the "aha moment," God's time, cutting vertically into the linear one. Or, as Eliot puts it, "The intersection of the timeless moment". Much has been said and written about that, both theologically as well as philosophically.

I am thinking in more personal terms. And memory and its tricks play an important role in this. Don't ask me which book I have just finished reading; I have no idea. But I can recite all the titles of a book series I had read as a child. In fact, the emo-

tions I felt when reading those books are much clearer in my mind than what I felt reading last week's book.

Titles, quotes, names, comments which people - particularly my parents - made, pop uninvited into my mind and I feel compelled to place them where I feel they belong. And "the end of all our exploring," says T.S. Eliot, "will be where we started and know the place" - and the emotions, the feelings - "for the first time".

And so "for the first time" I can relive moments of my childhood without the fears, the uncertainties, and often also the hurts that I had felt as a child, for now I understand the context in which they occurred. I find this comforting and liberating. It is for me one of the unexpected gifts of aging.

The two quotations by T.S. Eliot are from "Little Gidding" in Four Quartets.



THE FESTIVAL OF LIGHTS

Hanukkah Celebration
With

The Baltimore Klezmer Orchestra

Tuesday, December 8th

In the Auditorium and Lounge

6:30 p.m.: **Dessert Reception**

7:00 p.m.: **Menorah Lighting**

and Klezmer Concert

(Dancing in the aisles is encouraged!)

MUSIC EVENTS

By Phil Schnering

Sunday, December 6, 2 p.m.

HARBOR CITY CHORUS

Christmas music as sung by an 11-member men's group in Barbershop Harmony.

Back by popular demand.

Thursday, December 10, 7 p.m.

LET'S SING

Get in the Christmas spirit with all the old and the new Christmas music

Sunday, December 13, 2:00 p.m.

**BROWN MEMORIAL CHURCH
CHILDREN'S HANDBELL CHOIR**

Back for the fifth year, these young people bring traditional Christmas music. Come, enjoy and sing along, if you wish

SLEIGH BELL SWING



Wednesday, December 16th,
6:30 - 8:30 p.m. -

In the Main Lounge and Auditorium

Music by: **The Bill Eliot Trio**

**SPECIAL DESSERTS WILL BE OFFERED
IN THE LOUNGE FOLLOWING DINNER.**



BROADMEAD MOVIES

In the Auditorium
at 7 p.m.

Tuesday movies

by Bob and Elborg Forster

Saturday movies

by Jeanne Stephenson

Tuesday, Dec. 1

UP

Carl Fredrickson, a 78-year-old balloon salesman, finally fulfills his lifelong dream of a great adventure when he ties thousands of balloons to his house and flies away to the wilds of South America. But he discovers, all too late, that his biggest nightmare has stowed away on this trip, an overly optimistic eight-year-old wilderness explorer named Russell. The cast includes Ed Asner, Christopher Plummer, John Ratzenberger. Director Peter Docter was nominated for an Academy Award.

2009

G

96 minutes

Saturday, Dec. 12

ONE SPECIAL NIGHT

Two strangers take refuge in a small cabin during a stormy winter night and despite their many differences they are drawn together in this holiday classic. Julie Andrews, James Garner

2002

PG

92 minutes

Tuesday, Dec. 15

BLAZING SADDLES

Politically incorrect and relentlessly funny, Mel Brooks' take on Hollywood Westerns follows the tortured trail of freed slave Bart, who's elected sheriff of the racist town of Rock Ridge. He must foil a land-grabbing governor (Brooks) with help from a washed-up, pot-smoking gunslinger (Gene Wilder).

1974

R

93 minutes

Tuesday, Dec. 22 HOME FOR THE HOLIDAYS

Claudia Larson (Holly Hunter) is heading home for yet another chaotic and exasperating family Thanksgiving. But a new visitor offers some interesting possibilities. If they can duck the flying turkeys, this romance may just have a chance. Cast: Anne Bancroft, Charles Durning, Robert Downey, Jr.

1995

PG

103 minutes

Saturday, Dec 26 THAT HAMILTON WOMAN

Vivien Leigh, Lawrence Olivier, Alan Mowbray,

Gladys Cooper in an account of the tragic love affair between British Royal Navy Officer Lord Horatio Nelson and the renowned beauty Lady Emma Hamilton, wife of the British ambassador.

1941

NR

125 minutes

Tuesday, Dec. 29

THE GOODBYE GIRL

Ex-Broadway hoofer Paula (Marsha Mason) lives with her daughter in the NY flat of her most recent lost love who has sublet the place. Enter brash actor and sub-lessee Elliott (Richard Dreyfess) who does not have the heart to oust mother and child. A mismatch from the get-go, Paula and Elliott are mutually contemptuous.

1977

PG

103 minutes

SATURDAY NIGHT PROGRAMS

By Sue Schlenger

At 7 p.m. in the Auditorium

Dec. 5

Frances Claphor

Curator of **Oriental Art**,
Baltimore Museum of Art
Speaking on her specialty.

Dec. 19

Dr. Orest Ranum

Professor of English, Johns Hopkins
"What It Is to be English"

OPEN FORUM

By Sonia Blumenthal

Friday, December 4, 7 p.m. in the Auditorium

Topic: Poverty, Hunger and Homelessness

Bill McLennen, Executive Director,
Paul's Place, Baltimore



LET'S DANCE

By Ted Wilson

LET'S DANCE is "on vacation". Regular dances will begin again Monday, February 8, and be held the second Monday of the month through June.

FAMOUS LAST WORDS

By Jane Tinsley Swope

From what I have seen of "modern" death... drugged, tubed, fastened to a multiplicity of machines and a denial that death is indeed approaching... it seems unlikely that the average *moriturus* would sit up and utter a profound statement. But in the past, courageous people, aware that they were on the threshold of Eternity, have made some interesting statements at their demise.

Socrates, for instance, said, "I go to die and you to live, but which of us goes to the better lot, none of us knows but God."

The English kings and queens were given to deathbed utterances, almost as if it were expected of them. Henry II, for example, riding out of the burning fortress of LeMans, pursued by his son Richard, had the nerve to say: "The city I have loved best on earth, the city where I was born and bred, where is the body of St. Julian, this O God, to the increase of my shame, Thou has reft from me. I will requite as best I can. I will assuredly rob Thee of the thing Thou prizest most in me, my soul."

Queen Elizabeth, to Cecil who had said, "Your Majesty, to content the people you must go to bed," replied: "Little man, little man, if your father had lived ye durst not have said so much, but ye know I must die, and that makes ye so presumptuous," When they pressed her for her successor, she said, "I told you my seat hath been the seat of Kings

and who should succeed me but a King? Who but our cousin of Scotland?" And then weakly, "I pray you, trouble me no more."

Oliver Cromwell said, "It is a fearful thing to fall into the hands of the Living God." And Charles II, "I have been a most unconscionable time a-dying, but I hope you will excuse it."

Queen Caroline, wife of George II, said, "At least I shall have one comfort in having my eyes eternally closed. I shall never see that monster again." She was speaking of her son Frederick. Then, more kindly, she took off the ruby ring the king had given her at her coronation and put it on his finger, saying "I had everything I ever possessed from you, and to you whatever I have, I return."

Queen Victoria was not on her deathbed, but was having a conversation with another widow who said, "Oh, your majesty, think of when we shall see our dear ones again in Heaven."

"Yes," said Victoria.

"We will all meet in Abraham's bosom," pursued the lady-in-waiting.

"I will not meet Abraham," returned the Queen firmly.

And so it goes, *morituri te sallutamus*. "I regret that I only have one life to give for my country."

All noble and final sentiments. See how many others you can find.

DURHAM, NORTH CAROLINA - WINTER AND SPRING

By Anne Allen B. Dandy

With our first newborn safely wrapped in a pink woolen blanket and matching cap, I would usually take an afternoon walk up Duke University Drive. Our young boxer puppy, Duchess, attached by a leash to the front of our beautiful green baby carriage, strained to hasten the pace.



The graveyard offered a change. There I would let Duchess run. Passing grave diggers she would bark mischievously. They in turn enjoyed her antics, a respite from their drudgery. Often families were placing a wreath on a stone. They too, smiled at her frivolity.

Following expended energy, our little parade proceeded in a relatively sedate fashion. Though I

was unaware then, I now know that my Broadmead writing companion Kitty Ann Cover rode that route daily on her bike to and from her Alma Mater. We must have passed often, she in pursuit of her master's degree while Carol and I headed for the Duke Gardens. Walter would appear in his white jacket and share a few minutes away from his surgical internship.



Carol will celebrate her sixtieth birthday on Christmas Eve 2009 at their Telluride, Colorado mountain retreat with children,, grandchildren and friends. Sorry we were not acquainted with Kitty Ann those long years ago. Now we reminisce and entertain each other with anecdotes.

OPEN FORUM EXPLORES GUN POLICIES

By Marcia Reinke

Simple devices, known as “loaded chamber indicators”, could cut the annual number of gun-related deaths in the United States by the hundreds, if not thousands, were gun manufacturers required to add them to the weapons they produce. The technology exists. It’s patented and more than a century old. And it would cost the manufacturers about one dollar per gun.

“Would you buy a camera that didn’t tell you whether it contains film? Would you buy a car that didn’t tell you whether there is gasoline in the tank?” asked Stephen Teret at an early November Open Forum on guns and gun policy. “I don’t think so. But people buy guns all the time that don’t tell them there is a round in the chamber. And people die because of that.”

Teret, a professor and an associate dean at the Johns Hopkins Bloomberg School of Public Health, spoke to his Broadmead audience one day after the shootings at Fort Hood and the day of more shootings in Orlando, Florida. He explored three gun-related questions: whether guns are a public health issue; what policies would meet Constitutional tests; and what policies would have the greatest impact on cutting deaths.

In the U.S. today some 30,000 people die annually in front of the barrel of a gun, a number which would generally be considered a public health problem. Most gun deaths, 50 per cent, are suicides. Homicides are next, and unintended deaths are a small slice of the pie, but important, he said.

“So if it is a public health problem, what are we legally permitted to do about it?” he asked, citing the Second Amendment and court decisions regarding “a well regulated militia” and individual gun-carrying rights. He noted that, until last, year gun laws relied on a 1939 Supreme Court case favoring a militia interpretation, which is now overruled to give individuals greater, but not unlimited rights, to carry a gun. Where the line is drawn between what’s constitutional and what’s not constitutional is now “the big question in the world of gun policy and courts will have to further define that,” he said.

“So if some 30,000 are dying annually, and some laws are still constitutional, then how should we as a nation or how should the individual states craft policies to adequately protect the public,” he

asked. Teret holds a law degree and practiced in New York State before a career change to public health, earning an MPH at Hopkins and joining the faculty there.

In addressing the question, Teret asked his audience to think about four stages in the lifespan of a gun: when it’s manufactured; when it’s sold or purchased; when it is carried or possessed; and when the trigger is pulled. “And if you look at both federal and state policy, we have invested most of our efforts at the end of the lifespan,” he said. “Does it make sense to have millions of new handguns manufactured every year and introduced into the stream of commerce and then expect people, when there may be drugs or alcohol involved or when they are filled with rage, to remember to act kindly and prudently toward others?...That is not a policy that has worked well for us, because people don’t always act kindly and prudently, and that is foreseeable,” he said.

Teret pointed out that laws regulating who can purchase a gun have not worked well, as many rely on the purchaser to self-report whether he is a felon, a fugitive from justice or mentally incompetent. Computerized checking also is not working well, he said, urging that efforts instead zero in on the manufacture of the gun.

Illustrating with stories about accidental deaths, usually involving teenage or younger boys, he said either a loaded-chamber indicator or a magazine disconnect device would help eliminate such deaths. He also said modern technology, used now to prevent car or unauthorized cell phone use, could be applied to guns, which would cut down not only on accidental deaths, but also deaths from stolen weapons which would be unusable by anyone except the authorized owner or user.

Noting that gun manufacturers have chosen not to employ these devices, Teret pointed out that the United States does not regulate guns. “We have an agency called the Consumer Product Safety Commission, created by Congress, to regulate the safety of consumer products but it is not allowed to exercise any jurisdiction over guns or ammunition,” he said. “If we regulated guns, if we said guns had to be built so that only the owners or authorized users could use them, we’d save a lot of lives,” he said.

A SPECIAL GIFT

A young man learns what's most important in life from the guy next door.

Submitted by Flo Dunlop

It had been some time since Jack had seen the old man. College, girls, career and life itself got in the way. In fact Jack had moved clear across the country in pursuit of his dreams. There in the rush of his busy life, Jack had little time to think about the past and often no time to spend with his wife and son. He was working on his future and nothing could stop him.

Over the phone, his mother told him, "Mr. Belser died last night. The funeral is Wednesday". Memories flashed through his mind like an old newsreel as he sat quietly remembering his childhood days.

"Jack, did you hear me?"

"Oh, sorry, Mom. I heard you. It's been so long since I thought of him. I'm sorry, but I honestly thought he died years ago," Jack said.

"Well, he didn't forget you. Every time I saw him he'd ask how you were doing. He'd reminisce about the many days you spent 'over his side of the fence,' as he put it," Mom told him.

"I loved that old house he lived in," Jack said.

"You know, Jack, after your father died, Mr. Belser stepped in to make sure you had a man's influence in your life," she said.

"He's the one who taught me carpentry," he said. "I wouldn't be in this business if it weren't for him. He spent a lot of time teaching me things he thought were important... Mom, I'll be there for the funeral." Jack said.

As busy as he was, he kept his word. Jack caught the next flight to his hometown. Mr. Belser's funeral was small and uneventful. He had no children of his own, and most of his relatives had passed away.

The night before he had to return home, Jack and his Mom stopped by to see the old house next door one more time. Standing in the doorway, Jack paused for a moment. It was like crossing over into another dimension, a leap through space and time. The house was exactly as he remembered. Every step held memories. Every picture, every piece of furniture. Jack stopped suddenly.

"What's wrong Jack," his mom asked.

"The box is gone," he said.

"What box?"

"There was a small gold box that he kept locked on top of his desk. I must have asked him a thousand times what was inside. All he'd ever tell me was the thing I value most," Jack said. It was gone. Everything about the house was exactly how Jack remembered it, except for the box. He figured someone from the Belser family had taken it.

"Now I'll never know what was so valuable to him," Jack said. "I better get some sleep. I have an early flight home, Mom."

It had been about two weeks since Mr. Belser died. Returning home from work one day Jack discovered a note in his mailbox, "signature required on a package. Please stop by the main post office within the next three days," the note read.

Early the next day Jack retrieved the package. The small box was old and looked like it had been mailed a hundred years ago. The handwriting was difficult to read, but the return address caught his attention: "Mr. Harold Belser," it read.

Jack took the box out to his car and ripped open the package. There inside was the gold box and an envelope.

Jack's hands shook as he read the note inside. "Upon my death, please forward this box and its contents to Jack Bennett. It's the thing I valued most in my life," it said. A small key was taped to the letter.

His heart racing, as tears filled his eyes, Jack carefully unlocked the box. There inside he found a beautiful gold pocket watch.

Running his fingers slowly over the finely etched casing, he unlatched the cover. Inside he found these words engraved.

"Jack, thanks for your time," – Harold Belser

"The thing he valued most was my time."

Jack held the watch for a few minutes, then called his office and cleared his appointments for the next two days.

"Why?" Janet, his assistant, asked.

"I need some time to spend with my son," he said.

FRIENDS MEETING FOR WORSHIP

Sundays at 11:00 a.m.
Stony Run Board Room

HITHER, THITHER AND YAWN

with Foxy Georgia

Before we go any further, gotta wish Broadmead a happy 30th birthday. There's plenty of life in this place; wait till you read on, (if you can take it, Hon)... We, trustees and all, tossed ourselves a party, and we have not slowed down yet... Spotted Julie Wang, Milly Boynton (her son and daughter-in-law gave us a wild flower evening making us all wish we could live in Nantucket also), Lee Greenwald and his charming daughter Bonnie, Louise Williams, complete with complementary scarf, two special trustees, Carol Currotto and Hank Kaestner, and new trustee, Jean Wilson, Sita Smith, Penny Partlow, Mary Ruth Sidwell, Steve Simon, Donna Smith, Bonnie Cox and Nancy Schaefer.. and lotsa goodies to add to the general festivities (this army really travels on its stomach).

Here's another great reason to celebrate: the best of good joys and happy wishes to Jane Brown and John Michener. ..He got a clock as a retiring prexy ,but best of all he got Jane... (He also looked splendid in his top hat and black tie and tails in the Halloween parade...)

Lemme tell you about the Halloween do.. Betty Simpson waltzed away with 2 prizes: her costume, and a fab pumpkin cinderella presentation, which she made herself.. Great Stuff, Dearie!! and speaking of waltzing, Sally Bloomer, in her striking gypsy outfit, gave us the real "Romanian rhapsody". Nydia Finch beat it out, standing next to that super pianist....Diana Givens, the best looking penguin anywhere, and Kathaleen Kennedy and friend gave Tootsie Roll a whole new meaning.... the judges, all new guys, Anne Minkowski, Elly Lent, Anne Leavitt, Helen Forbes, and Monty Lyon, hard pressed to come to a decision, cause every one looked so great and deserved a prize!! Didja see Frances Alden in her form revealing tee? Didja see Fran Peterson and Betsy Griffin, the Broadmead Spooks? Didja see Jodi, that Lacrosse player? Didja see Starbucks star, Teresa Gramling?, Was that really Carol McCord? Was that really Tom Mondloch with all that hair? And, Pat Gordon, you had us all guessin'!

Lolly Burton's daughter-in-law gave us a lesson in how to tie a scarf, and Bunny Knipp, Nancy Boyce, Lois Johnston, Elly Mayblum (you'll make

them sit up and take notice in Florida this winter. Betty Douglas and Bobbie Dunlap were part of the interested gang....and here's a few fashion notes, that are more than noteworthy: Bob Fetter in his red volunteer's vest, Shane Ladner all slicked up in snappy suit and tie, Laura Waschler looking spiffy all dressed to go dancing, Mary Ann Wickwire, sporting her Chinese tea cup, Liz Jackson, always!! Louise Hager in a peppy red print jacket.. and Ed Crawford sporting new suspenders(?) and that smooth couple Pamela and Maurice Langham, looking smooth!! And have you heard Betsy Schrauder and Dosia Laeyendecker harmonize in their little Dutch Ditty?

Early birds in line for flu shots...Beth Murdock, Rose and Frank Hijikata, Sibylle Ehrlich, Ralph Partlow, Bette Pausé and Marie Ewing.... You oughta see Sally Lynn Duff exercising in the gym... reading and pumping!! not wasting a minute... and Richard Alden pacing at a steady clip, thinking about his next shot on the green and then there's the Book Mobile crowd, and I do mean crowd: Gail Rinehart, Jeanne Stevenson, Edith Hunter, Ginny Cooley (reads a book a day) Betsey Spragins, Sarah Korn.....

Great to tour Green Mount Cemetery, while still above ground... Wayne Shaumburg told about all the greats in Baltimore history including Peggy Taliaferro's great, great, great, grandfather ('nuff greats, Peggy?...got plenty more...)... Gotta stop now; ...need to rake some more leaves

BFN (That means "BYE FOR NOW.")

FORGETFULNESS

By Billy Collins

Submitted by Jean Wilson

The name of the author is the first to go
Followed obediently by the title, the plot,
The heartbreaking conclusion, the entire novel
Which suddenly becomes one you have
never read, never even heard of,
as if, one by one the memories you used
to harbor
Decided to retire to the southern hemisphere
of the brain
To a little fishing village where there are
no phones.

BROADMEAD CAMERA CLUB -- THEN AND NOW

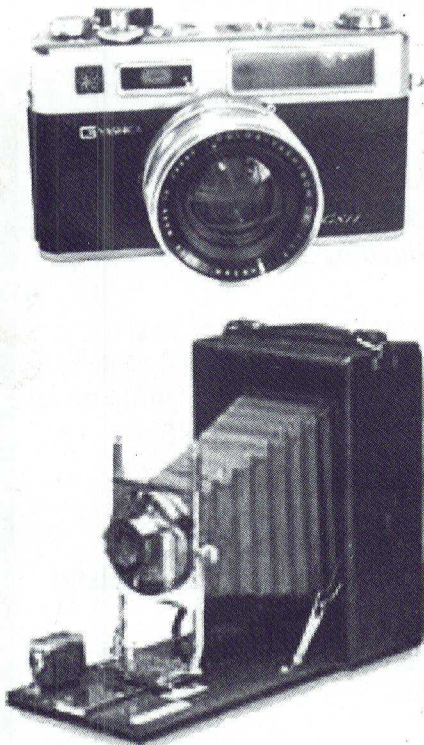
By Jane Earhart

Before I came to Broadmead, I had heard that there was a very active Camera Club - one of 45 activities that were sponsored by the Broadmead Residents Association. I looked forward to living at Broadmead, and the Camera Club was a special treat.

The Camera Club had been available long before I arrived. In its beginning residents used dark room equipment, none of which has been used for about ten years. The Club was brought together by the wife of Frank Craig, who regrettably is no longer with us, although Frank is still an active resident. There are on file many beautiful photos by those early members, some spectacular and well worth seeing; if anyone would like to see them, please feel free to call me at 410-771-6882.

The current Camera Club is active, with most members using their computer from which beautiful photos are made. Currently there is a Camera Club showing, on the Lower Level wall, of photos that were taken recently in Westminster. Our visit was to the Carroll County Farm Museum. We were welcomed not only to walk the grounds, but to visit the lovely inside rooms of the old house where we were hosted by a gracious docent.

RESIDENTS! We surely would appreciate your interest in helping us to plan to go on our next trip.



Broadmead

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